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CBC NEWSLETTER

for members of the Carolina Bird Club, Inc., ornithological society of the Carolinas

Volume 42 May/June 1996 Number 3

Wood to Edit *The Chat*

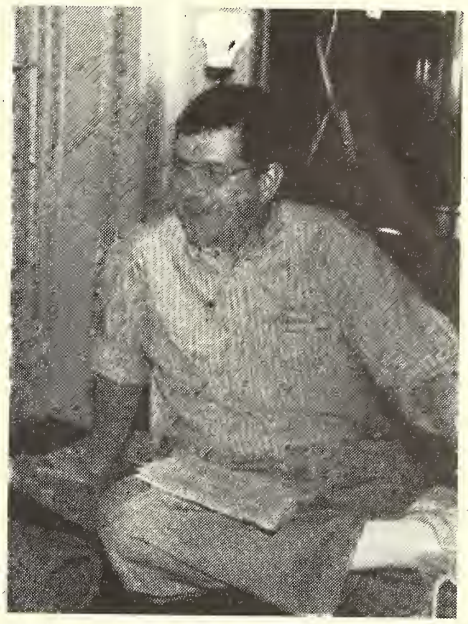
As many of you know, Dr. Herb Hendrickson, editor of *The Chat* for nearly ten years, has been trying to retire from that position for quite some time now. However, Herb has set the standard high with his extensive scientific knowledge and scholarly approach to editing. The CBC Executive Board has prevailed upon his good will to remain until we could locate someone of equally high caliber to take over. Finally, the decision has been made.

Bob Wood has agreed to serve as the new editor of *The Chat*. Bob is a native of Camden, South Carolina and now lives in Blythewood. He is an honor graduate of Furman University and holds a law degree from the University of South Carolina.

Bob began birding in 1984. He has taught birding courses for Midlands Technical College and has presented a number of lectures on birds and birding. He is a past CBC treasurer and serves as an *ad hoc* field trip leader for the club. He served for several years on the Columbia Audubon Society board of directors and is one of its past presidents. He is a member of the Arthur T. Wayne Society and is a charter member of the South Carolina County Birders. Bob hopes to maintain the professional image of *The Chat* while seeking article of more general interest to CBC members.

Bob practices law with the Columbia law firm of Rogers Townsend & Thomas. He focuses his work on civil litigation in the areas of insurance, personal injury, commercial law and business law.

Both Bob and Herb will collaborate on the Fall issue while Bob learns the intricacies of editorship. He will take over with the Winter issue. We appreciate the dedication of both the old and the new editors for what is a tough, time-consuming, unpaid job.



Bob Wood, new editor of The Chat

Fall Birding Extravanganza in Beaufort

Come to the Low Country for a real laid back time of your life September 20-22.

If you missed Beaufort, SC, three years ago, you just have to come--and if you did make it then, we know you will be back.

Out of a choice of 21 places to pick from for field trips we have narrowed it down to nine great places. All the leaders will be from South Carolina. Most are locals that know the area well.

All but two of the field trips will be in the fabulous ACE Basin, one of the most pristine ecosystems in the United States--marsh, wetlands, pine forest, bottomland hardwoods and sandy beaches. A great habitat for all wildlife.

We will be staying at the Holiday Inn Beaufort on Highway 21. Details and a reservation form will appear in the July/August Newsletter. However, if you can't wait, you may phone in your reservation at 1-800-465-4329.

We will have a plush meeting place at the auditorium of The Technical College with river on one side and marsh and boardwalk on the other. It is one mile from our motel.

If you have any questions, call Van Atkins at (803) 766-700, Fax # 556-1592, E-Mail vatkins@awod.com.

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Memories of a Thailand Hill-Tribe Trek

by Simon Thompson

We always managed to find the steepest hill to hike up during the heat of the day, but at least the three-hour walk before lunch gave us an excellent appetite. Lunch was usually several bowls of cabbage soup, always delicious, and was followed by another two-three hour hike to the next village.

Rather than endure the worst of the winter weather in western North Carolina, I had decided to head east to Merry Olde England, join my mother, who is also an enthusiastic birder, and fly east again to spend a month in the heat of Thailand. Whilst this was not an organized birding trip, we did indeed keep our eyes and ears open for birds on our two-week trek amongst the hill tribes of northern Thailand. Here birding had to compete with spectacular views, the diverse culture of the different hill peoples and the camaraderie of a non-birding group. Let's just say it was nice to have some time off!

The birding was not easy on the trek. Because of the impact that the local people had on both the wildlife and the forest, the birds were distinctly scarce. During a typical day of hiking, we could usually count on a good selection of wintering Siberian species, such as Yellow-browed and Dusky Warblers, Red-breasted Flycatchers and Olive-backed Pipits, and maybe stumble across such local specialties as Ashy, Spangled and Racket-tailed Drongos.

We would reach our stop for the night around 4 or 5 p.m., and this gave us a couple of hours to explore and search out the most promising patches of forest in the vicinity. After working the area over that evening, we planned to be in the forest at first light. The problem was that the group all slept in one room, sleeping bags lined up across the wooden-slatted floor. We had to creep out as quietly as possible to avoid waking the others and run the gauntlet of barking dogs, crowing roosters and squealing pigs as we left the village. Once in the forest, the tropical sounds and bird calls reminded us we were in Southeast Asia, and that we usually had no idea who was saying what!

High trills meant the arrival of a small party of flame-coloured Scarlet Minivets; Black-naped Monarchs wheezed their sneezing calls; and the ever-present drongos proved to have an amazing repertoire of whistles, clucks and bell-like notes. We'd usually see one or two Asian Barred Owlets as they sent the local birds into hysteria, do our best to ignore the confusing *Phylloscopus* warblers and try to track down the hidden songsters. Unfortunately breakfast time back in the village came too quickly, but the thought of hot coffee and sweet, fresh pineapple convinced us that rejoining the group was the right decision.

Each day was different. We walked about ten miles per day, and it was easy to see how the forest changed as we climbed in elevation. Higher in the hills, where pines began to appear, we found Chestnut-bellied Nuthatches and the very pale form of the wide-ranging Great Tit. Blue Rock Thrushes preferred the open areas below the trees and Fork-tailed Swifts and Red-rumped Swallows fed in the sky over the canopy. On the lower slopes, graceful bamboo thickets grew thickly on the steep hillsides and dense gallery forest indicated a river, sluggish at this season. Much as in the American tropics, one listened for call notes that indicated a travelling bird wave. In the frenzied movement of birds, the core species were usually drab greenish *Phylloscopus* warblers, various drongos and the ever-present Black-naped Monarch, but hidden amongst these species were some of the gaudier prizes. Immaculate Velvet-fronted Nuthatches called incessantly and the yellow and black Sultan Tit hardly reminded us of the titmice back home. Both Blue-winged and Golden-fronted Leafbirds fed in the treetops, associating with cuckoo-shrikes, minivets and a bevy of confusing bulbuls. As with most feeding groups, the flocks moved through faster than we could identify them. We also had to keep the rest of our hiking group in sight to avoid being left behind on the forest trails.

Looking back on the trek, it's always hard to pick out the highlights. Every sight and sound was new and different, and the scenery, peoples and birdlife all remain fixed in my mind. Upon further reflection, I particularly recall a field of opium poppies in the morning mist, the rugged mountains that merged into Burma, and the friendliness and hospitality of the local hill tribes. But what about the birds? Highlights have to include my first glimpse of a Red Jungle-Fowl, the ancestor of the domestic chicken; the always heart-stopping sight of a male Siberian Rubythroat in a roadside ditch; and the extravagant colours of Indian Rollers in the dormant, brown fields. And all this with superb Thai food and no snow in sight.

Action Taken in Annual Meeting at Fontana

The annual business meeting of the Carolina Bird Club was held at Fontana Village Resort April 27, 1996. Action was taken on amendments to the Bylaws and officers were elected.

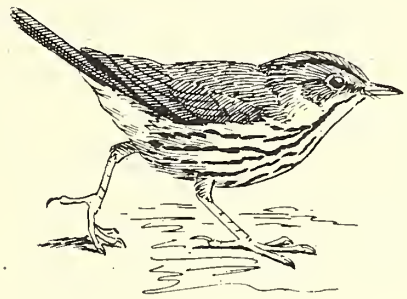
Teddy Shuler, Bert Fisher and Russ Tyndall were relected to the offices of president, treasurer and secretary, respectively. **Gail Lankford** was elected vice-president for eastern North Carolina. Members-at-large elected were **John Huggins** for western North Carolina and **Van Atkins** for South Carolina.

Proposed amendments (see March/April Newsletter) to Article V (4) and (5) and Article VII (5) and (6) of the Bylaws were adopted. Amendments to Article V (2) and Article X (2) and new provision (4) were returned to the executive committee for revision.

(From information furnished by Russ Tyndall and Paula Wright)

Backyard Birding

with Frances J. Nelson



April 30, 1996-I don't know if this is good news or bad news, but this is my last column for a while. CJ and I are going to become gypsies. We're selling our house and taking a year off to pull our little pop-up camper around the country. We hope to hit every state but Hawaii.

In the pandemonium of cleaning house to prepare for prospective buyers, I misplaced my bird journal for March. I know we had five Wood Ducks on the pond one day (three males, two females) and a pair of Ring-necked Ducks the same day. I also know that in March, CJ filled the marvel meal feeder (four pop bottle tops in a vertical row on a stiff wire made by the late Dave Abraham), and a Pine Warbler began eating while CJ held the feeder. Unfortunately, I did not get a picture. A few days later, I tried holding the newly-filled feeder and a Pine Warbler ate for me, too. When the warbler flew off, a chickadee grabbed a few bites, but it picked a cup closer to my hand. I was thrilled--my best bird experience ever.

I do, however, have my April notes, and it was a busy month. On the seventh, a Cooper's Hawk came into the front yard and sat in a tree long enough for positive identification. The next day a Sharp-shinned Hawk came hunting and got a meal in the azaleas. CJ wasn't sure what kind of bird, but most likely it was a White-throated Sparrow because they spend most of their daylight hours in and around the bushes. That day CJ also saw six Northern Flickers in the garden area. We've had flickers before, but no more than three at a time.

On the ninth we registered our 116th property bird--a Red-headed Woodpecker came into the front yard and stayed around for three days. On the eleventh CJ saw two Red-shouldered Hawks over the garden and later we saw one in a tree by the pond. The sharpshin was in the front yard again, and we also saw Blue-gray Gnatcatchers and a Myrtle Warbler. For some reason we don't usually see many myrtles. The next day myrtles were all over the place, and two Rough-winged Swallows dipped and swerved over the pond for about ten minutes. They were property list # 117.

Our hummers were late this year--didn't arrive until April 14. One male showed up then, a second male three days later, and a female the next week. The next day, our first Indigo Bunting of the season came into the yard, and CJ heard an Ovenbird for the first time this year. On the sixteenth we had a Summer Tanager, a Blue Grosbeak, and a Green Heron.

The nineteenth brought a Hooded Warbler to see and a Prairie Warbler and a Northern Parula to hear. The next day we saw a Red-eyed Vireo and heard a Solitary Vireo. A Black-and-white Warbler came into the yard on the twenty-first, and we realized that the Brown-headed Nuthatch was still with us. We don't usually see those little nuthatches in the spring and summer.

On the twenty-second CJ saw our 118th property bird--a Nashville Warbler. After I got home from work we went back to where he had seen it. We heard it, and CJ saw it, but I never did. I did see myrtles in ever possible stage of molt but no Nashville Warbler. Two days later a male Rose-breasted Grosbeak arrived and is still feeding daily in the front yard. CJ also saw a female Purple Finch who should have been long gone by now.

April 27 was another good day--we added bird # 119--a Yellow-throated Warbler. on the twenty-eighth we saw our last male Evening Grosbeak for the last time. One pair spent most of the morning at the feeders probably stocking up for the trip north. Or so we thought, but the female is still here. Perhaps she's too old to make the trip. White-throated Sparrows are still here, too.

That's it for this newsletter. I have enjoyed my stint as the Backyard Birder, especially the letters I received from you. Please keep writing to the new editor. I hope to send in a letter now and then on campground birding because we anticipate seeing many new birds on our year-long odyssey.

Brinson To Edit Backyard Birding

Martha K. Brinson of Green Level, NC, has volunteered to edit "Backyard Birding" while Frances Nelson is on leave. Brinson is Director of Publications for the College of Engineering at NC State University where she has worked since 1981. She serves as editor of the Engineering alumni newsletter.

Previously, Brinson taught high school English for six years in Clayton and Fuquay, NC, and Boston, MA. She grew up in Raleigh and graduated from NC State University with a BA in English. Her husband, Bob, is employed by the NC Department of Correction in Management Information Systems.

Martha is an enthusiastic backyard birder and has participated in a number of bird studies, including one on tick paralysis with the University of Georgia. Her other interests include watercolors, fiddle playing and gardening.

Frances J. Nelson began writing "Backyard Birding" in the Fall, 1989, issue of the Newsletter. In the seven years since she has gotten her column in on time for every issue and has been entertaining and informative in the process. We will miss her but wish her and CJ Godspeed as they set out on their adventure.

Frances has also done an outstanding job in encouraging other backyard birders to share their experiences. She would be disappointed if members don't continue to write to *Martha K. Brinson, 4300 Green Level Road, Apex, NC 27502.*

How I Upgrade My Bird List and Stay Within Budget

by Y. Bird

When it comes to bird lists one does not need to be very astute to instantly realize that it is darn near impossible to have a complete list of anyhing from anywhere. With birds having wings and such, it is just a matter of time until a new one shows up; something introduced becomes established, and spreads; what was once one species is suddenly reclassified into six. And don't forget you have forever missed that Boreal Owl that showed up for two hours in February of 1972. The problem is you just can't win, and because there is no time limit, try as hard as you may, your list is always out of date. Since the list can never be complete, even for those of us not burdened with tidy minds, frustration abounds. The game of bird listing, as it is now played, does little more than bring to the surface the competitive egos of ossified personalities.

An alternative choice is to create categories where you *can* achieve a complete list - for example, the flightless birds of Micronesia. Otherwise, the only satisfactory route to go is total global listing. While it is unrealistic to expect to see and identify 9,600 species of birds, at least you don't have to recalculate in arbitrary county, state, or other continental political subunits while simultaneously trying to maintain any number of sublists. The problem with birds' nasty habit of serendipitously flying about becomes irrelevant. As a case in point, my early interest in birds grew from my enjoyment of being outside - listing was only a lame excuse to visit interesting places. Yet I was filling my weekends visiting landfills and sewage treatment plants waiting for vagrant gulls that, for decades, had eluded me. So here's the best part of this global listing business. I can skip the dumps and go see flocks of any number of species of gulls at their primary residences - downtown Iceland, the fiords of Norway and Sabine Island.

I could have enjoyed global bird listing, but after a closer examination of the total species assemblages I began to question why I would ever want to see 230 species of antbirds. Suppose I saw 228 species? Would I remember that it was the Yapacana Antbird that has the concealed white interscapular patch? Why shouldn't just one antbird do? What if I only needed one of each type of bird? A quick recalculation showed that I would have to be concerned with only 183 bird families. My life-listing took a different focus: to see and identify at least one species in each living family. Realistic? Probably not, but I had a reasonable shot at getting the majority of the families under my belt before the appearance of the next series of monographic revisions from the mitochondrial DNA tasters. At least the list is finite - I would either see all the families, or see some known percent of them, and could thereby evaluate my actual success.

A good plan that initially seemed workable. But, as I got into it I found that I was getting a lot of duplication. For the oil birds, hoatzins, limpkins and other families that are comprised of but a single species there was no problem. However, I was constantly encountering second, third or even a fourth species of gull, woodcreeper or thrasher. So, as a little side game I started a second list of families and other taxonomic clusters where I had ticked off all the species in the group--a *grand slam* so to speak. This too would get out of hand - I saw that I could easily go back to chasing all 9,600 species if I wasn't careful. Imagine, for example, that I had 29 of the 30 species of thrashers and I was forced into using all my frequent flyer miles to go to the extremes of the other hemisphere to look for a Patagonian Mockingbird. I would limit my grand slams to taxonomic groups having only three species (there are some families with just two species, but two is hardly a group, and I have no primal urge to see the second species of turkey or seriena anyway).

I was doing well on the grand slams, scoring all the phalaropes, tropicbirds and a few of the less well-defined subgroups within families - jaegers for example. The kiwis promised to be fun (could I pick up the three New Zealand wrens at the same time?) and the screamers challenging. In the course of their pursuit I would naturally encounter additional new families for my real list. It was because of this, but quite by accident, that a whole new dimension to bird listing opened up that I will share with you. Last summer I was in Trinidad contentedly ticking off new families from in, or behind, almost every tree. On my last day on the island a group of four of us hired a car and a guide. The guide asked us if there were any particular birds we needed to see. "Greater Ani," I said timidly. Unknown to the others in the car, a Greater Ani would give me my third species of *Crotophaga*, and while hardly a family, anis are just weird, and plain cuckoo enough that collectively that they would give me yet another grand slam. This was going to be a good day.

Well, as luck would have it (there was no skill required in that the guide found all our birds, told us what they were, and whistled them in for closer looks on demand) we tallied Rufous-breasted Hermit, Channel-billed Toucan, Lesser Swallow-tailed Swift, Red-bellied Macaw, Squirrel Cuckoo, Straight-billed Woodcreeper, Bearded Bellbird, Yellow-throated Spinetail, White-bearded Manakin and a Red-legged Honeycreeper. Do nests count? - at least one with incubating eggs should - if so, we could also check off an Ornate Hawk-Eagle since we got a good look at one's nest. Three of these Trinidad birds were new families for me, so the day was hardly a total wipe out, but I had become fixated on getting my third ani. To rub it in, the list gods provided me with a kzillion duplicate looks at Smooth-billed Anis that day. I flew back to Miami with visions of awkward-looking, parrot-billed, black birds the size of Chesapeake Bay retrievers flitting between the synapses in my brain. Perhaps it was simply the after-burn of the local rum.

A week or so later I called the one member of our party that stayed behind for another day of birding, and she rattled off a long list of additional species she had seen despite torrential rain. As an after-thought, but probably timed for maximum impact on my blood pressure,

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Upgrade (continued)
she added "Oh, and I saw bunches of Greater Anis." That's when the logic of what is about to be proposed flashed: "Well how 'bout letting me have a couple?" I heard myself say. So with her permission I finally added Greater Ani to my list and scored yet another grand slam! I can see the people reading this twitching; I know the very concept erodes into bird listing as a form of reverent born-again zeal, but why the hell not? Greater Anis look just like the other two anis that I have already seen. The only difference is that they are bigger. They were in a place I had already been , and if I had stayed another day I would have seen 'em anyway. The only thing missing from the equation is that I did not have to endure walking about soaking wet all day.

The concept of *vicarious birding* opens up all sorts of new horizons, not the least of which is the immense savings of squandered time, energy and money. I can now stay at home, watch all the week's televised college basketball games and simultaneously have friends work on my bird list. For the price of a few long-distance calls I can keep up with my friends, and they can keep track of my list.

Skeptics will scream that vicarious birding needs rules. Sure, I agree, but let's keep them simple. The birders seeing the birds (the birdee) need to know their stuff, need to know that you want a particular bird and need to see a few extras to pass along. The birders vicariously expanding their list need to ask the birdee for permission to check-off the species, are expected to ask for supporting documentation for difficult to identify taxa, and are required to pay for the phone calls and buy the birdee dinner and drinks at appropriate intervals. As a bonus it should be clear that the persons actually out in the field looking for new life birds are going to find a lot more if they are recording ones for you too. Clearly, everyone benefits!

Let me show you how easy this can be. Is anyone considering going to India this year? Give me a call--there's a third species of skimmer I've been dying to have someone see for me. This is so much fun I will have my list completed in just two or three years allowing me to explore additional hobbies. Collecting photocopies of rare stamps might be exciting.

Spring in Fontana--A Happening!

by Teddy Shuler

Birds, butterflies, botany, science, beautiful weather, an awesome setting bursting with Spring--and a wedding? Yes, Fontana Village nestled in the Nantahala National Forest of western North Carolina, scene of CBC's spring meeting, was definitely a happening no matter where your heart lay. An equal number of species and people participated in the grand event, about 135 of each.

The Dam was a definite hotspot with Ceruleans among the many warblers and a Warbling Vireo for spice. Harry LeGrand also found us a wonderful old gated road paralleling the Appalachian Trail up at Stecoah Gap where we almost had to shoo away the Redstarts with a stick. It was easy birding because the road was flat (hardly anything up there is flat!), and the birds were either at eye level or below us. We got Broad-winged Hawks, Scarlet Tanagers, Rose-breasted Grosbeaks, Black-throated Blue and Black-throated Green Warblers among many others. But the nicest find was Golden-winged Warbler which quite a few people saw.

Spring wild flowers were outstanding and abundant on every hillside: trilliums, spring beauties, mayapples, mountain silverbell, showy orchis, and even some bloodroot still in bloom.

The other CBC, the Carolina Butterfly Club, found ample targets to observe with a total of about 35 species.

The North Carolina Partners in Flight annual meeting was held on Friday, April 26, as part of the CBC meeting with both business and technical reports. Two of the presenters also spoke for the CBC evening meetings. Dr. David Beuhler of the University of Tennessee filled us in on habitat requirements of the Cerulean Warbler and told us exactly where they were hiding before Saturday's trips. CBC's mot frequent and entertaining speaker, Simon Thompson of FENCE, shared a tongue-in-cheek "Traveling Birdwatcher" slide show on Saturday night which took us from tropical rainforests to bonnie old England and back to Chimney Rock--not in any particular order. It kept us literally guessing.

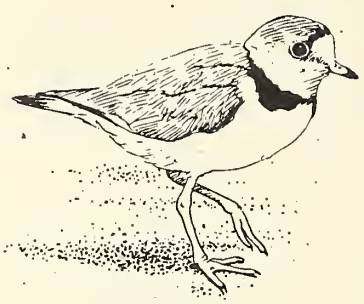
Oh, about the wedding. Many of us were lucky enough to share the joy of a nervous young bride-to-be in the parking lot of Joyce Kilmer Memorial Forest. She wore hiking boots and a pretty white dress with a tie-died shirt on top to keep it clean. She had knitted the groom one sock since she was just learning, and he had grown her a bonsai azalea. She is a soil scientist, he a young forester; both working on restoring a longleaf pine ecosystem on a Southern plantation owned by Coca-Cola. They were headed up the mountain with an entourage of family, friends and birdwatchers to get married under the record trees. One of our group said, "Gee, you guys are as wacky as us! You should belong to CBC." The bride agreed, and as the handsome young groom finally arrived--we knew he would--she wrote down their Mr. and Mrs. names on a scrap of paper for us, maybe for the first time. Good luck, Dee and Neil. Maybe we'll see you in Beaufort in September. You're definitely our kind of people.

CBC Summer Field Trip

Birding on Hatteras and Portsmouth Islands **July 27-28, 1996**
Leaders: John Fussell and John Wright **Limit:** 12 participants **Cost:** $15 (+ $15 for boat)

This trup will concentrate on some of the familiar and unfamiliar birding spots on the southern portion of North Carolina's Outer Banks. The unfamiliar area is Portsmouth Island, a twenty-minute boat ride from Ocracoke Island. Portsmouth's main claim to fame as a birding area is its expansive sand/mud flats. These flats can at times be mostly dry, but after rains or storm tides they may be wet or covered by shallow water. Several years ago Portsmouth was known as the best spot in the state for Long-billed Curlew and sometimes Curlew Sandpiper in late summer. Breeding shorebirds include Wilson's Plover and Piping Plover. Reddish Egrets are also sometimes seen here in late summer. Portsmouth Island is a part of the National Seashore and has no roads, no permanent residents and no food, water or restrooms.

The familiar areas are Cape Hatteras Point and Pea Island National Wildlife Refuge. During late summer the tern colony at Cape Point is still active, and lots of breeding and post-breeding terns use the area for feeding and resting. The area is also attractive to shorebirds and waders. The impoundments at Pea Island NWR are always productive for a wide variety of birds, but the extent of use by late-summer migrant shorebirds always depends on water levels. These



impoundments can be spectacular or just moderately interesting, depending on the extent of exposed shoreline.

The trip leaders will be spending Friday and Saturday nights in Buxton at the Cape Pines Motel (owned and operated by CBC members). Double occupancy rates begin at $54. For reservations phone (919) 995-5666. Since it is the summer season, reservations should be made well in advance. On Saturday morning our group will meet at the ferry terminal at the south end of Hatteras Village and will take the 7:00 a.m. Hatteras to Ocracoke ferry. Participants should be in line for this free ferry by 6:30 a.m. From Ocracoke, a small boat will take us over to Portsmouth Island at about 8:30 and pick us up after lunch. Cost for the boat is about $15 per person, payable at the dock. After returning from Portsmouth we may spend a portion of the afternoon at the Cape Point tern colony area. On Sunday we plan to bird at the Cape Point area early before driving north to Pea Island. The trip will end by noon Sunday.

Bring a hat, sunscreen, insect repellent and shoes which you don't mind getting wet. Lightweight and light-colored long pants and long-sleeved shirts are recommended attire on Portsmouth to keep the mosquitos off. Trip participants should note that the walk on Portsmouth can be strenuous and requires wading through shallow water on the mudflats. We will need to bring drinks and snacks.

Registration/important information: Call John Wright (919) 756-5139 or John Fussell at (919) 473-3427 or (919) 240-1046 evenings before 9:30 p.m. to reserve space and for additional information. If John Fussell is not in, leave your name, names of everyone that will be in your car and your phone number on his answering machine to assure that earliest callers get the first reservations. Mail registration form with $15 fee to CBC Headquarters. Do not mail registration form until you have confirmed that space is available.

1996 Birding Festivals

Cape May Spring Weekend

May 17-19 (New Jersey)

Hosted by New Jersey audubon Society, the weekend features field trips along Delaware Bay to see a blizzard of migrating shorebirds gorging on horseshoe crab eggs! Over 170 bird species may be seen; activities include butterfly tours, wildlife photography and bird i.d. workshops, and landscaping for wildlife demonstrations. *Contact: Cape May Bird Observatory, 707 E. Lake Drive, PO Box 3, Cape May Point, NJ 08212 or call 609-884-2736.*

Kirtland's Warbler Festival

May 18-19 (Michigan)

Come celebrate the endangered Kirtland's Warbler and its home in the jack pines of Huron National Forest. Highlights include Kirtland's Warbler auto-tour, bird watching tournament, and presentations on the status and ecology of Kirtland's Warbler. *Contact: Oscoda County Chamber of Commerce, PO Box 670, Mio, MI 48647 or call 517-826-3712.*

American Falls Shorebird Festival

August 9-11 (Idaho)

More than 60,000 shorebirds of 32 species may be seen feeding at rich mud flats along the American Falls Reservoir, a unique, man-made shorebird site created by damming the Snake River in the 1930s.

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Festivals (continued)

Common shorebirds here include American Avocet; both yellowlegs; Pectoral, Western and Baird's Sandpipers; and Long-billed Dowitcher. Activities include guided fieldtrips and shorebird i.d. workshops. *Contact: American Falls Economic Development Committee, PO Box 63, American Falls, ID 83211 or call 208-226-3181.*

Atlantic Waterfowl Celebration

August 9-11 (New Brunswick)

This festival highlights waterfowl migration as ducks, geese, shorebirds, and many other species return down the coast. Guided bird tours and workshops are offered. *Contact: Pat Finney, Atlantic Waterfowl Celebration, PO Box 1078, Sackville, New Brunswick EOA 3CO CANADA or call 506-364-8080.*

19th Annual Loon Festival

August 17 (New Hampshire)

Celebrate the majesty of the Common Loon with guided field trips and nature walks at Lake Winnipesaukee. Held at The Loon Center, the day also features many children's activities, updates on the status of loon populations by state experts and loon ranger awards. *Contact Loon Preservation Committee, PO Box 604, Lee's Mill Rd., Moultonborough, NH 03245 or call 603-476-5666.*

Southwest Wings Birding Festival

August 22-25 (Arizona)

Enjoy the beauty of the Huachua Mountains and the chance to see more than 400 species of birds in this spectacular area! Festival highlights include owl, butterfly and bat tours; i.d. and photography workshops by experts; and field trips to local birding hot spots--San Pedro River National Riparian Area, Coronado National Forest and Mile Hi/Ramsey Canyon Preserve, home to 14 hummingbird species! Watch for Violet-crowned and Magnificent Hummingbirds, Elegant Trogon, Gray Hawk, Green Kingfisher, Mexican Spotted Owl and Vermillion Flycatcher. *Contact: Southwest Wings Birding Festival, PO Box 3432. Dortts Bodys. AZ 85636 or call 800-946-477.*

Festival of Hawks

September weekends (Ontario)

Hawk-banding demonstrations, guest speakers and identification workshops highlight a month-long celebration of the spectacular fall raptor migration at Holiday Beach Conservation Area. Several thousand hawks per day may be seen at this migration hot spot, with annual totals of Broad-winged Hawks ranging from 40,000-110,000! *Contact: Mike Turton, Essex Region Conservation Authority, 360 W. Fairview Ave., Dept. WB, Essex, Ontarion N8M IY6 CANADA or call 519-766-5209.*

(Reprinted from1996 Directory of Birding Festivals, National Fish & Wildlife Foundation, 1120 Connecticut Ave. NW, Suite 900, Washington, DC 20036)

Membership Application and Order Form

Name_____ Address_____

City_____ State_____ Zip_____ Tel. ( )_____ ( )_____
(home) (business)

Enter/Renew Membership As Indicated

____Individual ($15)
____Family ($20)
____Student ($10)
____Affiliate Club ($20)
____Library/Institution ($15)
____Life ($250)
____Contributing ($35)
____Patron ($50)

Send Materials Indicated

____CBC Cloth arm patch $1.50 ea., $1.25 ea. in quantity
____CBC Decals (vinyl stick-on) $2.00 ea., $1.75 ea. in quantity
____Daily Checklists 10/$1.00, 25/$1.25, 50/$2.50, 75/$3.75 100/$5.00

Make check payable to **Carolina Bird Club, Inc.** and mail to PO Box 29555, Raleigh, NC 27626-0555

Registration Form

CBC Special Field Trips

Name(s)_____
(list each participant)

Address_____ City_____ State_____ Zip_____

Telephone ( )_____ ( )_____
(day) (evening)

Enclosed is my check in the amount of $_____ for the following field trip: _____Hatteras and Portsmouth Islands ($15). I have called the appropriate trip leader to ensure that space is available.

Mail with check to **Carolina Bird Club, Inc.**, PO Box 29555, Raleigh, NC 27626-0555

Welcome New Members

Camille Aspinwall
Charleston, SC

Kate Boykin
Raleigh, NC

Patricia Engelke
Cary, NC

David Hannah
Apex, NC

Stephen Harris
Greenville, SC

Terri Horton
Woodford, VA

Ann & Warren Ingersoll
Durham, NC

Emily Muller
Asheville, NC

W. B. Scott
Greenwood, SC

Dale W. Suiter
Raleigh, NC

Peter Vankevich
Washington, DC

Jeannie Villacres
Mt. Pleasant, SC

Institutional Member

AIAI, Inc. (Bill McLarney)
Franklin, NC

Deceased

Mrs. Neill A. Currie, Jr.
Fayetteville, NC

Museum to Honor Roger Tory Peterson

Roger Tory Peterson, father of the field guide and the world's best-known ornithologist, will be honored at a reception hosted by Friends of the North Carolina Museum of Natural Sciences on May 18 from 7 to 9 p.m.

The Museum will present 29 original printing plates used for the first edition of Peterson's *A Field Guide to the Birds* to special guest Jim Berry, president of the Roger Tory Peterson Institute of Natural History. The printing plates have been in the Museum's collection since the 1940's when they were purchased by the Museum for use in the 1942 edition of *Birds of North Carolina.*

Admission to the reception and presentation is $15. For more information, please call the Friends at 919-733-7450.

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CAROLINA BIRD CLUB, INC.

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